

## A Restoring Purpose

~by Manuel Rivera

A life with no meaning, no love in my words

A life with no purpose, only silence is heard

Moments of rage, and many of sorrow

Getting through today, but what of tomorrow?

His presence is constant, His voice gentle and clear

Only I wasn't listening, nor wanted Him near

A life worth ending, who is this they would miss?

A man with no purpose, only floating adrift

Gods will has been working, since before time began

A light in the darkness, His lamp on a stand

My soul hears a calling, soft words from the Father

My life in His hands, is all I can offer

Gods Son on a tree, dying for you and for me

His blood healing wounds, His death setting me free

“Your will I gave you, and this life a gift

A servant is needed, your mission if you wish”

His Sons name to be shared, from the east to the west

A mission for someone, who didn't live their best

The life that I needed, from a Sons body bleeding

A purpose in Jesus, my life He's now leading

~ He has saved us and called us to a holy life—not because of anything we have done but because of his own purpose and grace.

This grace was given us in Christ Jesus before the beginning of time 2 Timothy 1:9